MARVEL

#7

WALKER
WALTA
BELLAIRE

TAKE BACK JUSTICE!

OCCUPY avengers™

THERE IS A MAN. AND IF YOU CAN FIND HIM, AND IF HE BELIEVES IN YOUR PLIGHT, HE AND HIS TEAM WILL DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.

SOME CALL THEM OUTLAWS, REBELS, ROBIN HOODS. TO MANY, THEY ARE HEROES. NO POWERS TO SPEAK OF, JUST SKILLS, SMARTS AND THE DRIVE TO PUT THINGS RIGHT.

OCCUPY AVENGERS

HAWKEYE'S TEAM IS STUCK IN DUNGSTON, IOWA, UNTIL THEY GET THEIR NEW VAN FIXED--BUT NOT JUST ANY MECHANIC CAN FIX A VEHICLE TAKEN FROM A S.H.I.E.L.D. BLACK SITE, SO HAWKEYE CALLED IN AN OLD FRIEND NAMED WHEELS WOLINSKI TO CHECK OUT THEIR WEIRD NEW RIDE.

UNBEKNOWNST TO HAWKEYE, RED WOLF AND TILDA, SEVERAL LOCALS WERE ACTUALLY SHAPE-SHIFTING ALIEN SKRULLS DISGUISED AS HUMANS--AND RATHER THAN RISK EXPOSURE, THE TOWNSPEOPLE MOBILIZED TO TAKE THE TEAM OUT BEFORE THEY CAUGHT ON. BUT WHEN THEY MOVED TO ATTACK, ANOTHER GROUP OF SKRULLS SHOWED UP TO EXTERMINATE THEM. NOW HAWKEYE AND CO.'S BEST HOPE FOR STOPPING THE BLOODSHED LIES WITH WHEELS WOLINSKI AND THE MYSTERIOUS VAN HE'S TRYING TO REPAIR...

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SECRET S.H.I.E.L.D. OUTPOST,
ONE WEEK AGO (GIVE OR TAKE A FEW DAYS).

OH, MAN-- HAWKEYE, COME CHECK THIS OUT.

WAIT... I DON'T GET THIS. HOW ARE YOU DOING THAT, TILDA?

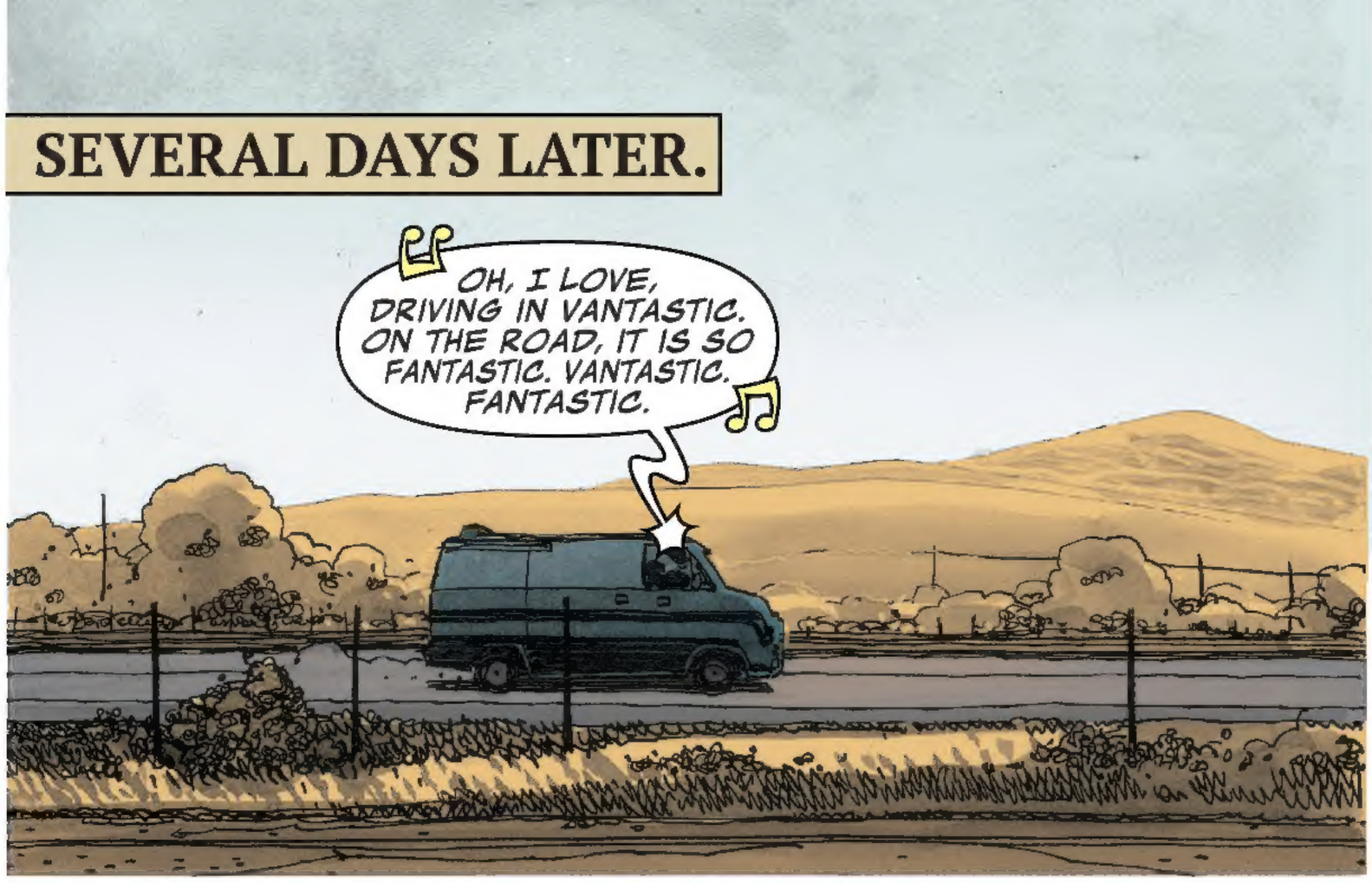
SURELY THIS IS SOME KIND OF MAGIC.

NOT MAGIC...

...BUT DEFINITELY SOME OF THE MOST ADVANCED ENGINEERING I'VE EVER SEEN.

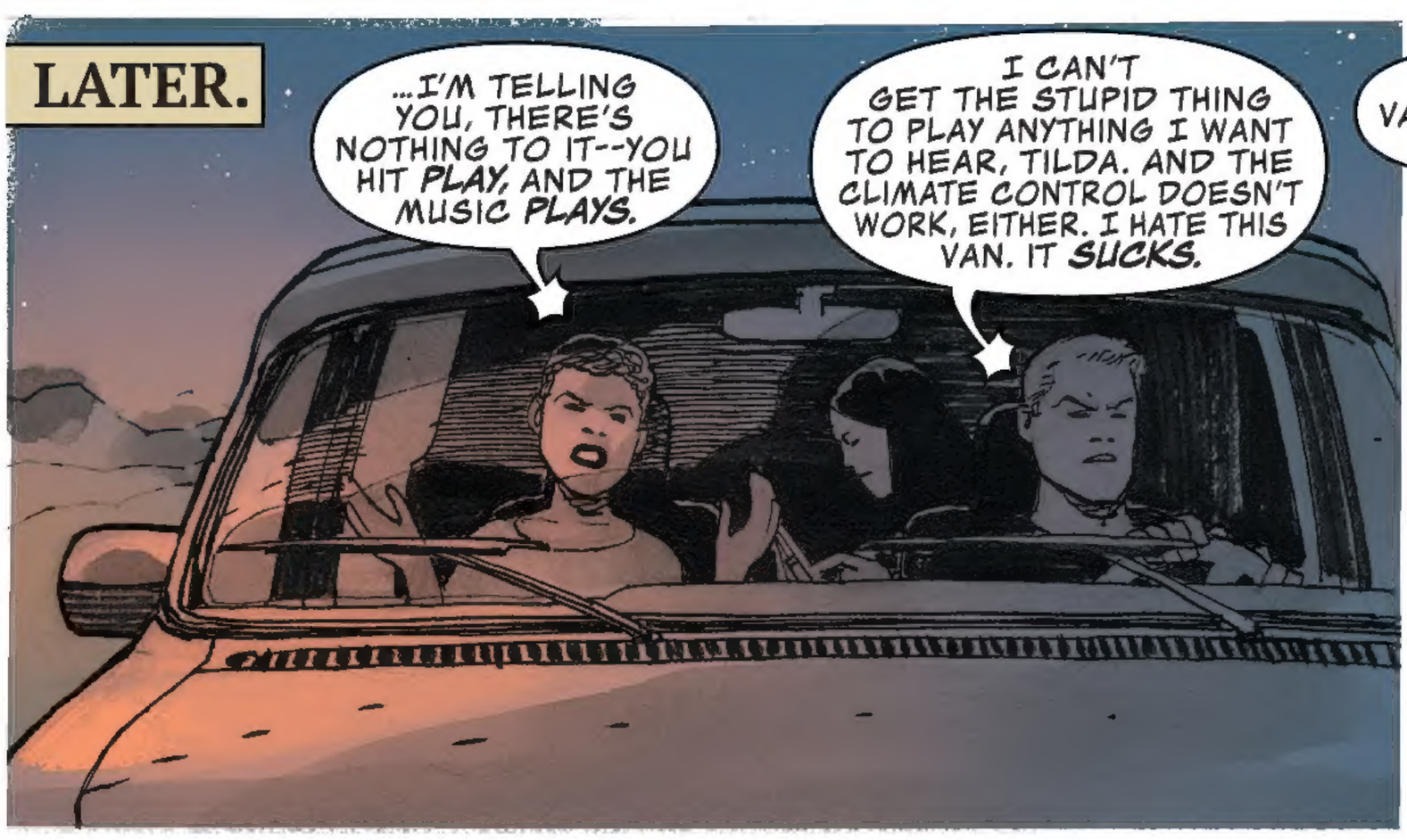
THE ENTIRE INSIDE OF THIS VAN IS A SPATIAL MODULATION FIELD, WHICH MAKES IT BIGGER ON THE INSIDE THAN ON THE OUTSIDE.

IT ALSO HAS ITS OWN INTERNAL COMPUTER OPERATING SYSTEM AND, AS NEAR AS I CAN TELL, IT GENERATES ITS OWN FUEL SOURCE.

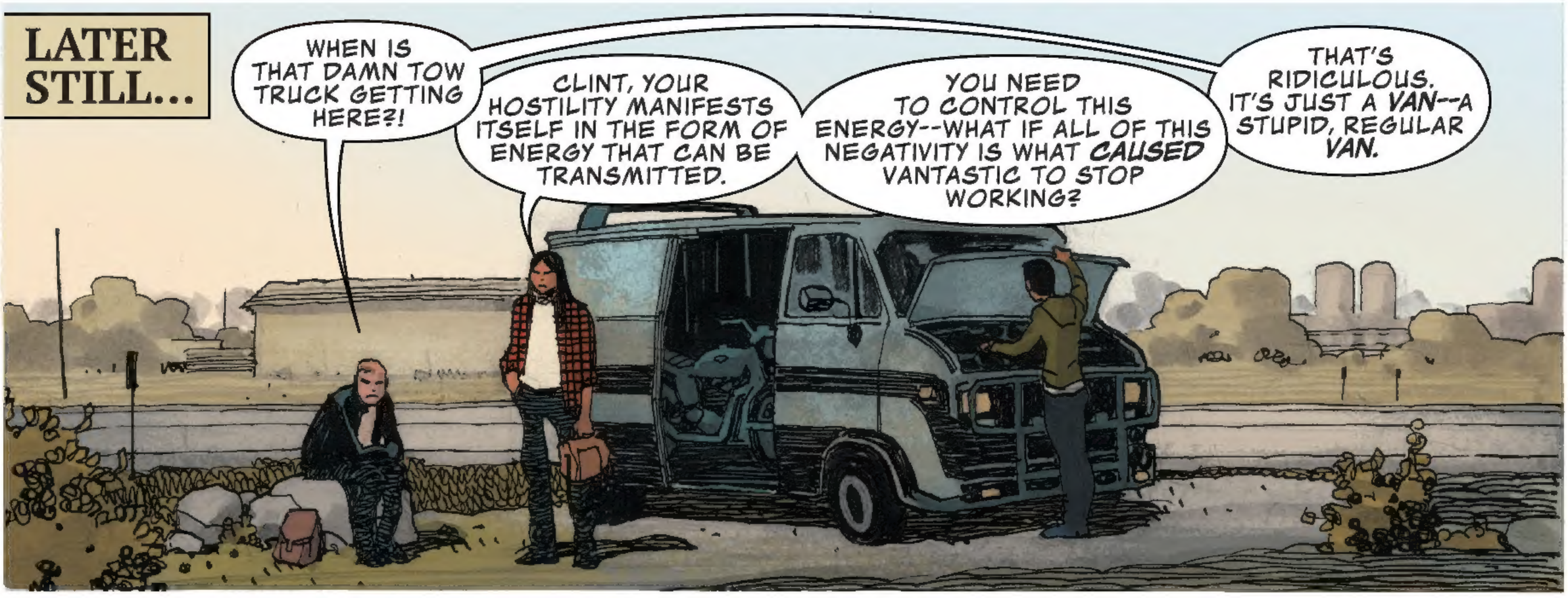

SEVERAL DAYS LATER.
OH, I LOVE, DRIVING IN VANTASTIC. ON THE ROAD, IT IS SO FANTASTIC. VANTASTIC. FANTASTIC.

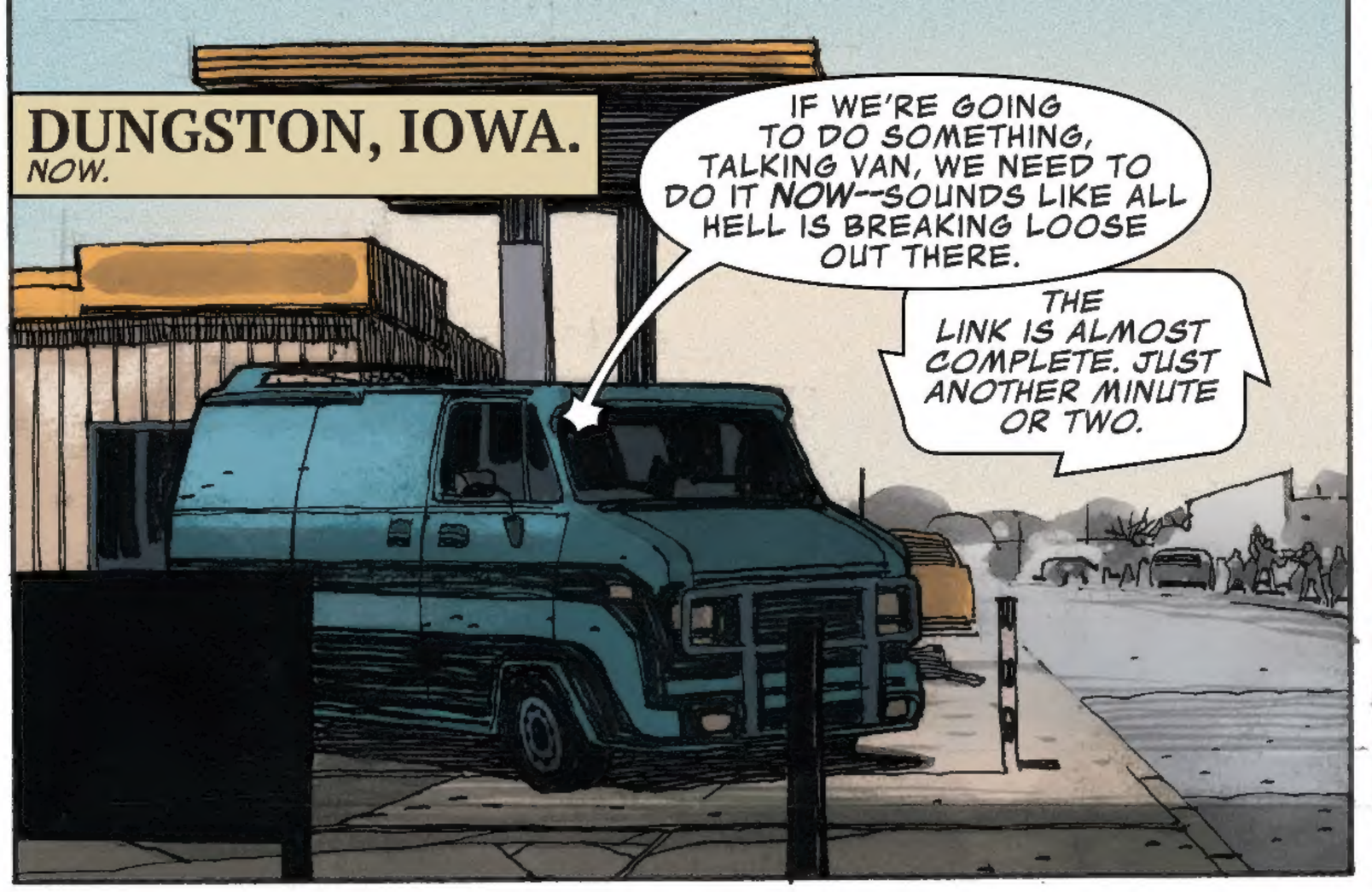
DRIVING ALOOOOOONG!
PLEASE STOP SINGING THAT SONG.

A DAY OR TWO AFTER THAT.
WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH THIS THING?
I CAN'T EVEN GET THE STUPID FREAKIN' STEREO TO WORK.


LATER.
...I'M TELLING YOU, THERE'S NOTHING TO IT--YOU HIT PLAY, AND THE MUSIC PLAYS.
I CAN'T GET THE STUPID THING TO PLAY ANYTHING I WANT TO HEAR, TILDA. AND THE CLIMATE CONTROL DOESN'T WORK, EITHER. I HATE THIS VAN. IT SUCKS.

PERHAPS THE VAN SENSES YOUR HOSTILITY.


LATER STILL...
WHEN IS THAT DAMN TOW TRUCK GETTING HERE?!
CLINT, YOUR HOSTILITY MANIFESTS ITSELF IN THE FORM OF ENERGY THAT CAN BE TRANSMITTED.
YOU NEED TO CONTROL THIS ENERGY--WHAT IF ALL OF THIS NEGATIVITY IS WHAT CAUSED VANTASTIC TO STOP WORKING?
THAT'S RIDICULOUS. IT'S JUST A VAN--A STUPID, REGULAR VAN.



YOU WILL ALL DIE!

I THOUGHT THIS FOR YEARS--THAT PEOPLE FELT SORRY FOR ME, BECAUSE I USED FOUR WHEELS INSTEAD OF TWO LEGS TO GET AROUND.

THERE'S NO ESCAPING THE CRIME OF YOUR BETRAYAL!

PEOPLE UNDERESTIMATED ME BECAUSE I UNDERESTIMATED MYSELF.

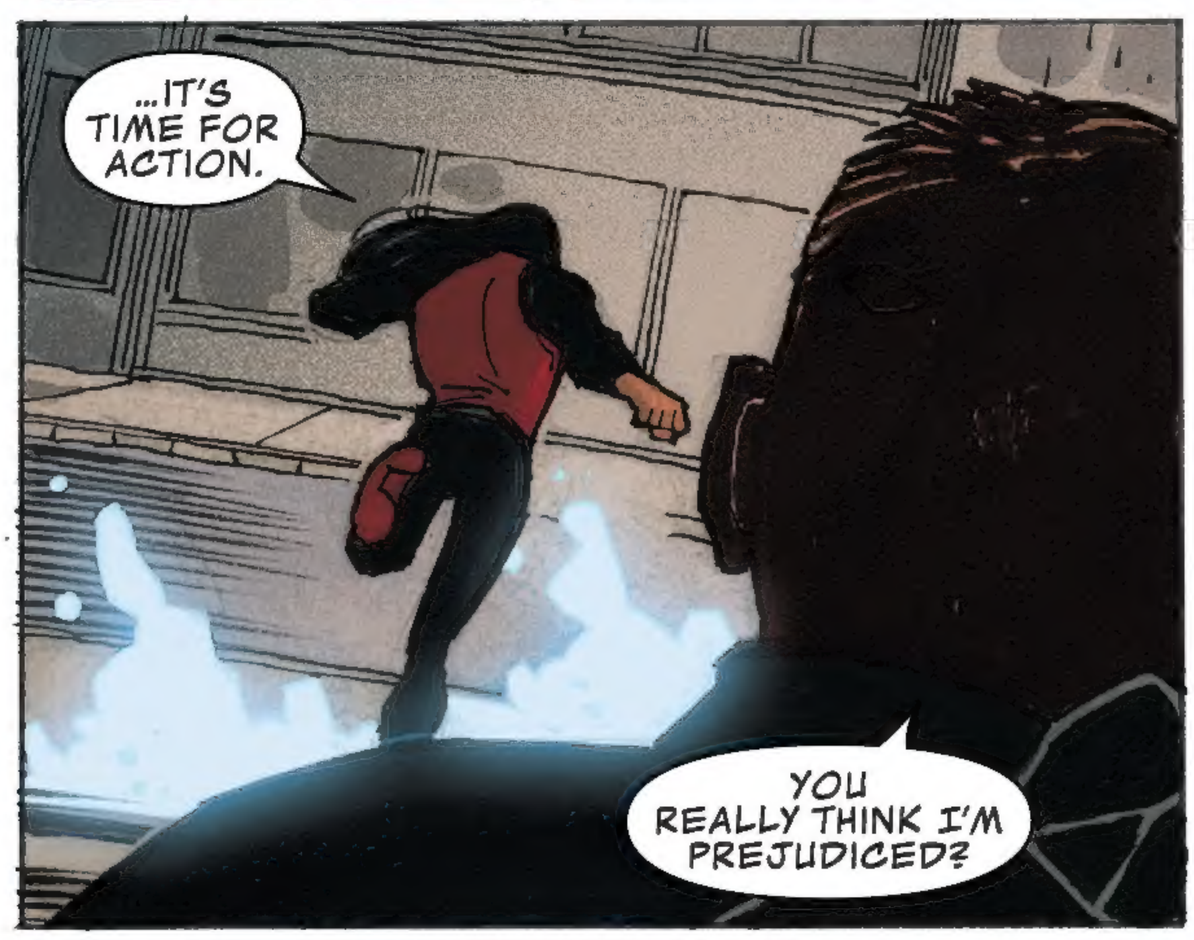
...I WILL DESTROY YOU ALL!
KARUUUNCH
I'M GONNA MAKE THAT SKRULL SUMBITCH PAY FOR THIS.
AGREED. JUSTICE WILL BE SERVED, MY FRIEND.
BRING ME THE ENTIRE TOWN!
WALT...MY LOVE...

I DON'T KNOW WHO'S A SKRULL AND WHO ISN'T--OR WHY THEY'RE KILLING EACH OTHER.
ALL I KNOW IS THIS...

...THIS TOWN IS A WARZONE--AND I DON'T KNOW WHO TO SHOOT.

WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE DOING--IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO SPEED UP THIS PROCESS?

NOT TO SOUND RACIST--BUT ALL SKRULLS LOOK ALIKE TO ME...
THAT'S NOT RACIST, IS IT?
NOW IS NOT THE TIME TO DISCUSS YOUR PREJUDICES...


...IT'S TIME FOR ACTION.
YOU REALLY THINK I'M PREJUDICED?

YOU BETTER NOT SHOOT ME IN THE BACK, KID... OR WHATEVER YOU ARE.
GOOD...
I AM NOT THE ENEMY.

...BECAUSE I'M ABOUT TO BLAST THE HELL OUTTA SOME SKRULLS.
ZABLAST

AT THIS POINT YOU'RE JUST EMBARRASSING YOURSELF.

KILL THE HUMAN!
DAMN!

WELL, THAT DIDN'T WORK.
NOT EVEN CLOSE--AND NOW THEY KNOW WE'RE HERE.

CAN'T BELIEVE IT...
...I'M GONNA DIE IN THE MANURE CAPITAL OF IOWA.

THIS IS NOT GOOD. HE'S GOING TO KILL EVERYONE--SKRULL AND HUMAN.
WE ALL KNEW THIS DAY MIGHT COME.
SHERIFF...

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE.

YOU KNOW...
...JUST WAKE ME UP WHEN YOU'RE DONE.

DON'T SHOOT.
LET ME HELP STOP THIS BLOODSHED.
TELL ME WHAT THIS FIGHT IS ABOUT.

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT? HOW DO I EVEN EXPLAIN?
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT THIS IS ABOUT...

"...THIS IS ABOUT THOSE OF US THAT GREW TIRED OF THE ENDLESS WARS OF THE SKRULL EMPIRE.

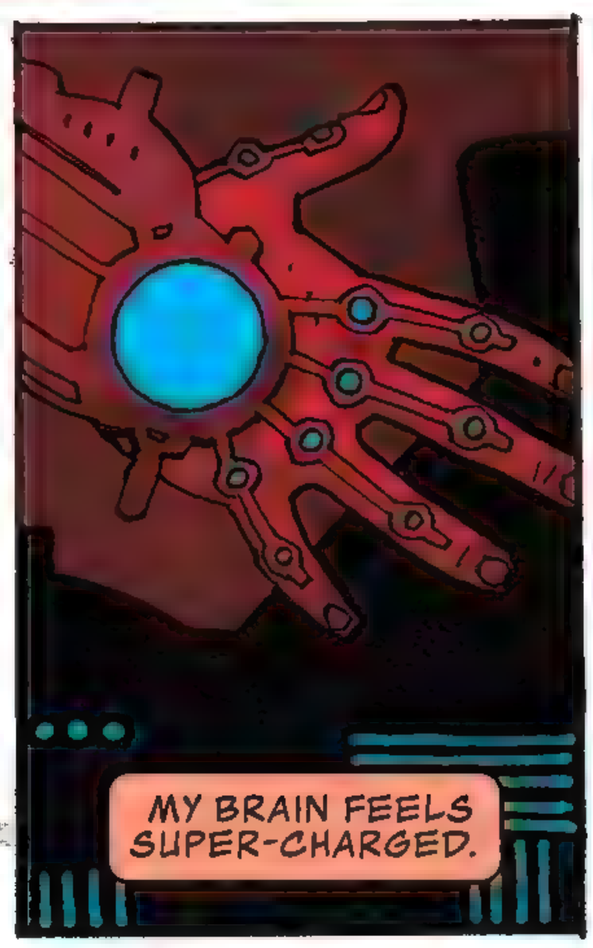
"THIS IS ABOUT THOSE OF US THAT ABANDONED THE EMPIRE, LOOKING FOR A LIFE OF PEACE...

"...WHILE LIVING IN FEAR THAT THIS DAY WOULD COME."

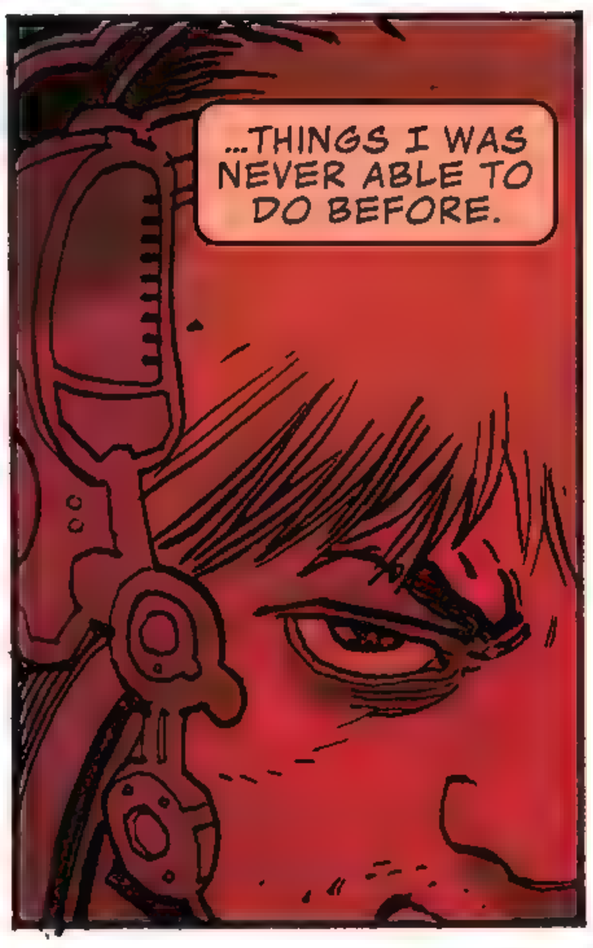
LOOK AT YOU. HOW MANY OF YOU ARE TRAITORS TO THE EMPIRE?
THE EMPIRE HAS BEEN MADE WEAK BY THOSE THAT HAVE DENIED THEIR TRUE SELVES, RUNNING OFF TO HIDE AMONG OUR ENEMIES.
COWARDS LIVING AS HUMANS.

LINK COMPLETED.
WOW--THAT ONLY TOOK, LIKE, FOREVER. NOW WHAT?
INITIATING TACTICAL MODE CONVERSION IN TEN...
I FEEL IT...

...POWER SURGING THROUGH MY BODY.


MY BRAIN FEELS SUPER-CHARGED.

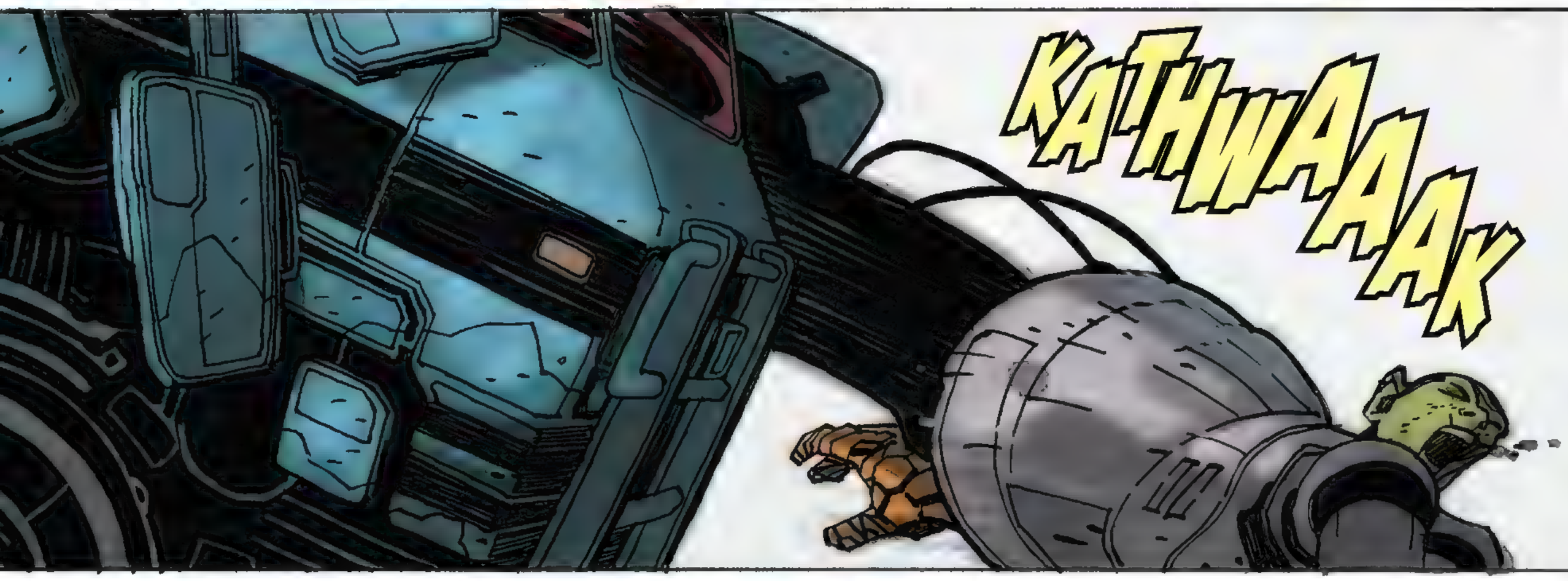
I KNOW THINGS THAT I CAN DO...


...THINGS I WAS NEVER ABLE TO DO BEFORE.

THE DAY OF RECKONING HAS ARRIVED.
REVEAL YOURSELVES-- SHOW ME WHO YOU REALLY ARE, SO THAT YOU MAY DIE AS SKRULLS.
AND IT FEELS GREAT.

OH, MAN-- THIS IS SO BADASS!

I COULDN'T EVEN GET THE STEREO TO WORK.


KATHWAAAK

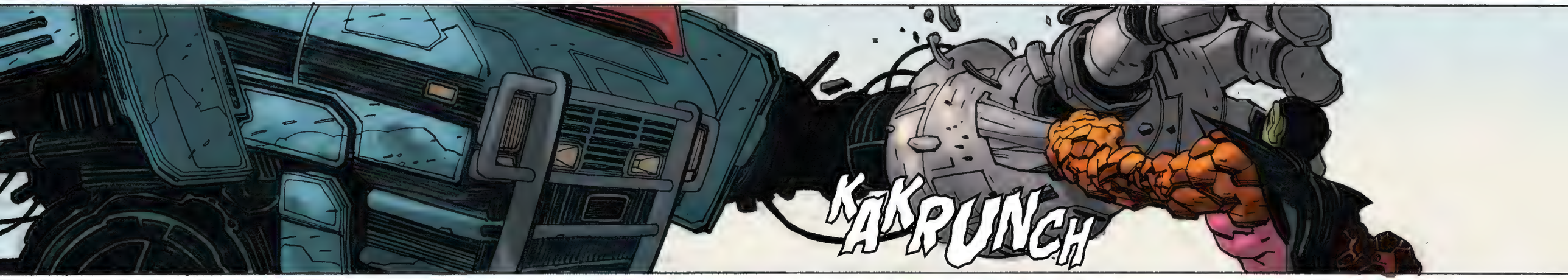
AND STILL, THIS WORLD SURPRISES ME.

OH, COOL. I WANT ONE.

DIE, HUMAN FILTH!

NO, THANKS. GOT PLANS FOR LATER.

ARGH!
THWUNK


KAKRUNCH

BRING PAIN, YOU GET PAIN!

BUCK-BUCK, SKRULL SUCKAS!
BUCK-BUCK!

TAKE COVER!

PLEASE BE FLAME-RESISTANT!
FWOOOSH

YOU HAVE CAUSED ENOUGH SUFFERING!

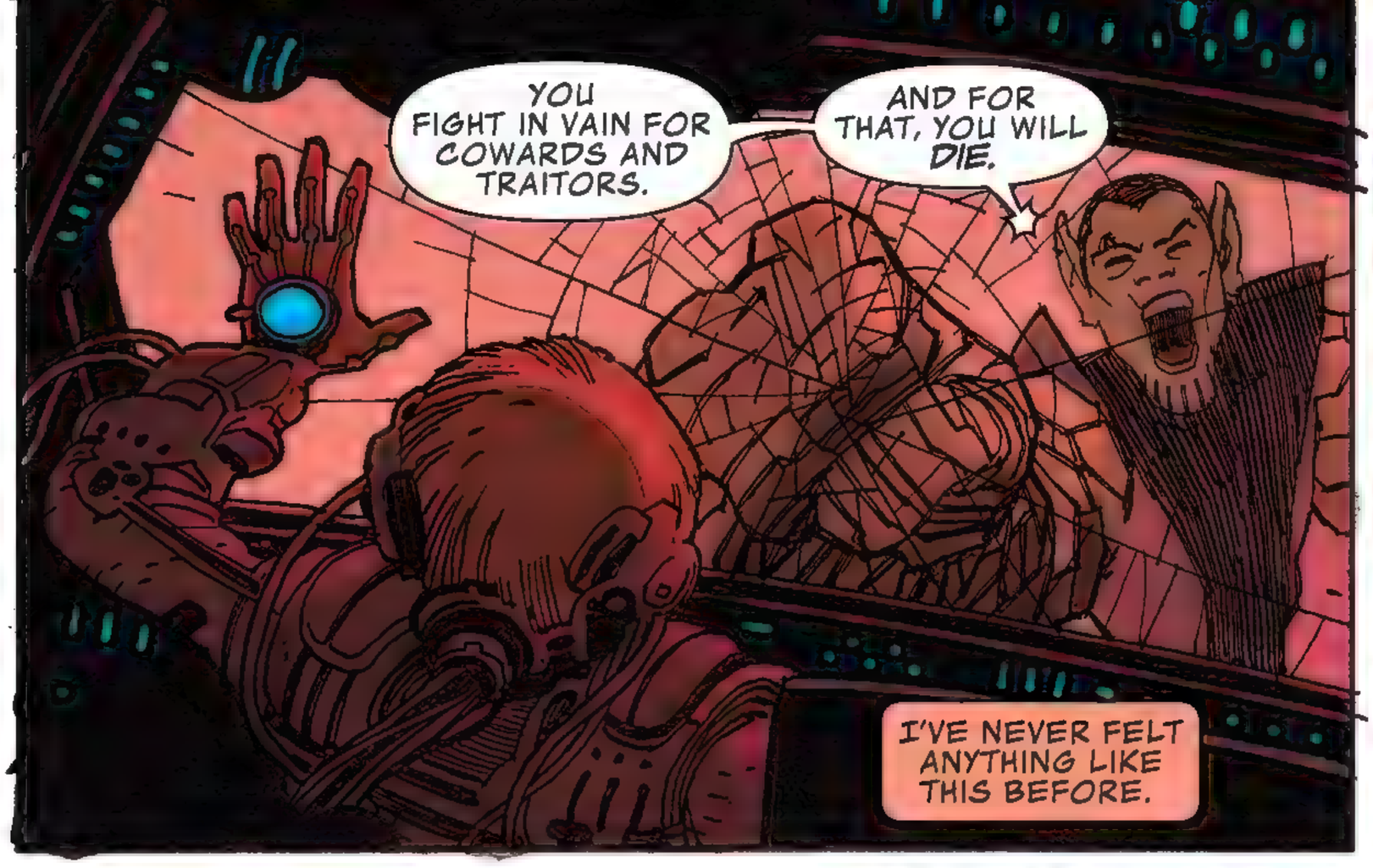
THIS THING HANDLES LIKE A DREAM!

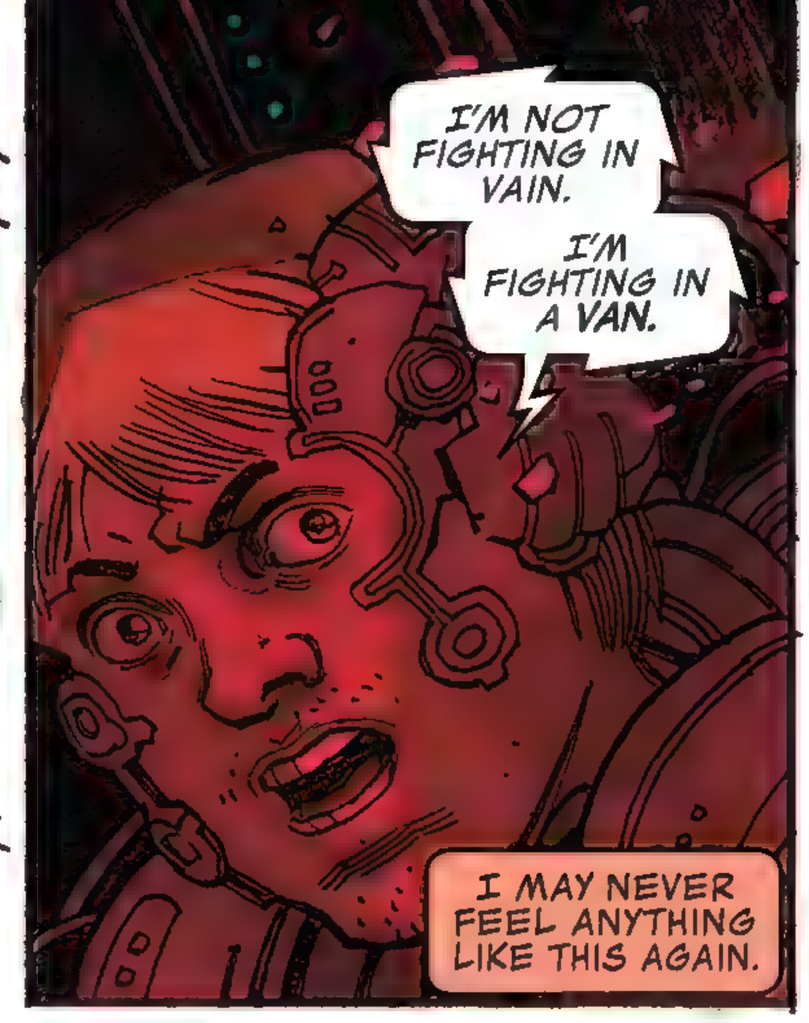
LOOKS LIKE YOU PICKED THE WRONG DAY FOR AN INVASION!

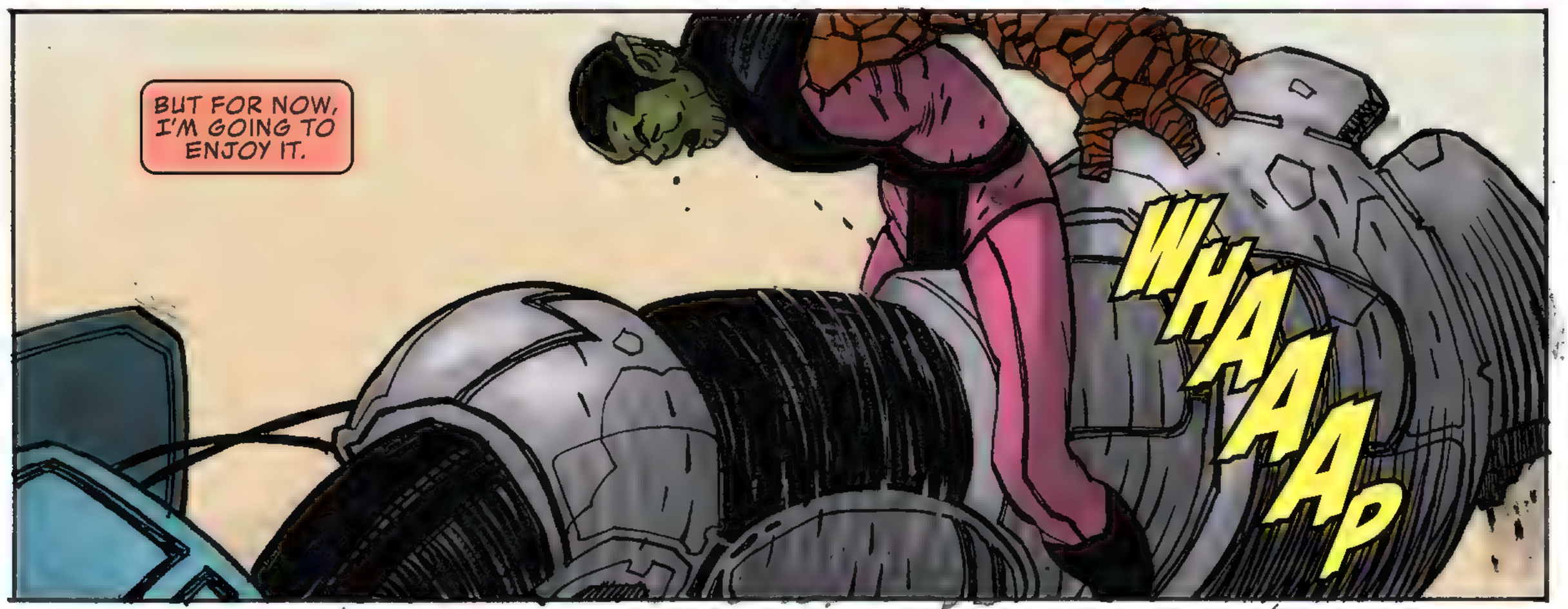
WE MIGHT JUST GET OUT OF THIS ALIVE!
I HOPE SO!

BUT I GOTTA TELL YOU...

...LOOKS TO ME LIKE THIS FIGHT ISN'T OVER YET.


YOU FIGHT IN VAIN FOR COWARDS AND TRAITORS.
AND FOR THAT, YOU WILL DIE.
I'VE NEVER FELT ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE.


I'M NOT FIGHTING IN VAIN.
I'M FIGHTING IN A VAN.
I MAY NEVER FEEL ANYTHING LIKE THIS AGAIN.


BUT FOR NOW, I'M GOING TO ENJOY IT.
WHAAAP

ARGH!
GET IT? "IN A VAN"?
MAKE THE MOST OF IT.

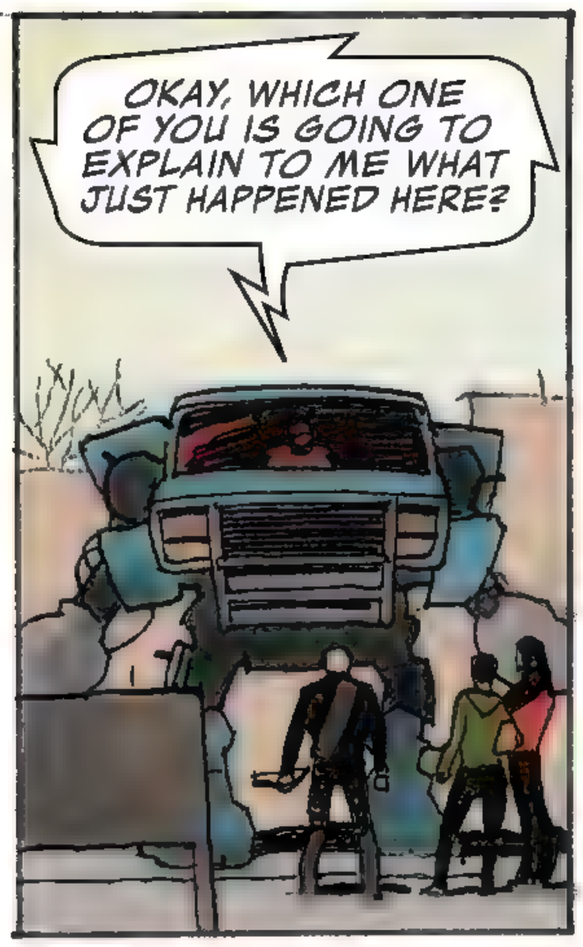
FORGET IT-- IT WAS A BAD PUN ANYWAY.
FWAPAK
AND MOST IMPORTANTLY, I'M GOING TO KICK SOME ASS.

I'M JUST GETTING STARTED, SO...YOU KNOW...IF YOU WANNA GET UP, I'LL KEEP BEATING YOU BACK DOWN.

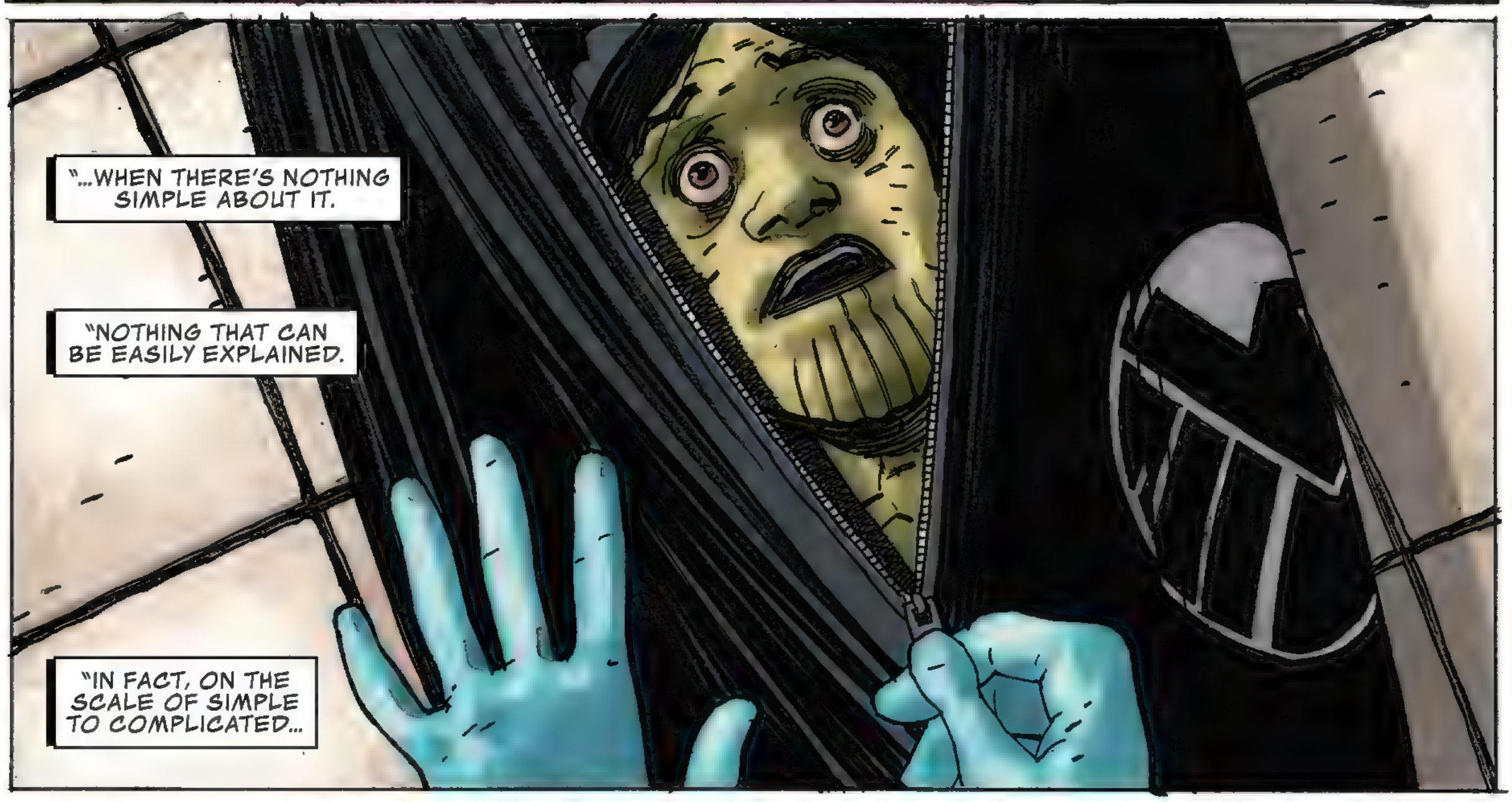
YEAH...

...THIS FEELS GREAT.

REALLY GREAT.



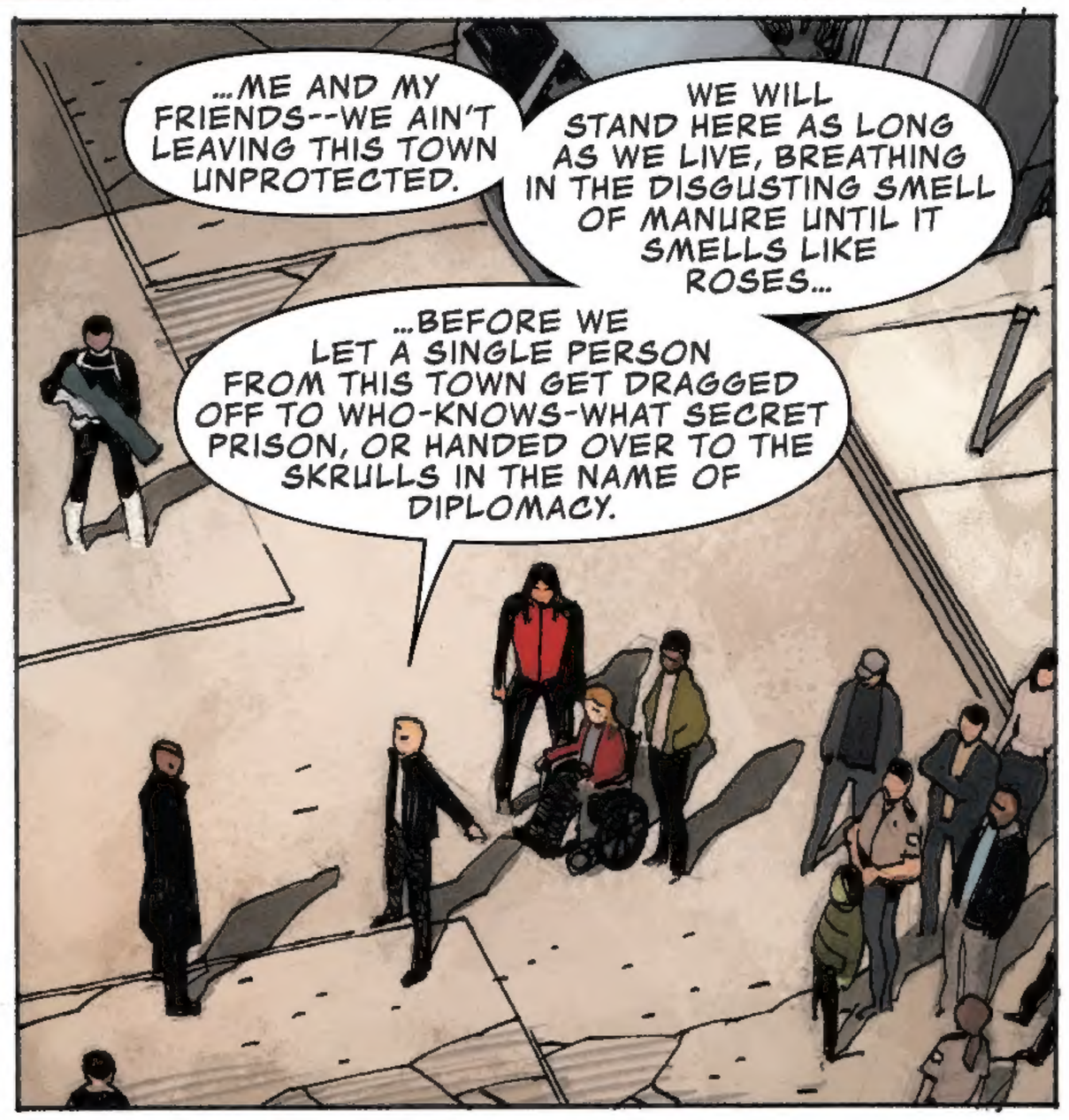
HOURS LATER...
"I ADMIRE THE WAY YOU MAKE THIS ALL LOOK SO SIMPLE...


"...WHEN THERE'S NOTHING SIMPLE ABOUT IT.
"NOTHING THAT CAN BE EASILY EXPLAINED.
"IN FACT, ON THE SCALE OF SIMPLE TO COMPLICATED...

...THIS IS ABOUT AS COMPLICATED AS IT GETS.
WE'RE LOOKING AT A TOWN POPULATED BY AN UNKNOWN NUMBER OF HOSTILE ENEMY COMBATANTS...

...AND YOU JUST WANT ME TO LOOK THE OTHER WAY?
THERE ARE NO ENEMY COMBATANTS HERE, FURY--THIS IS JUST A TOWN FULL OF REFUGEES SEEKING POLITICAL ASYLUM.
UNDOCUMENTED ALIENS WHOSE RACE HAS WAGED WAR AGAINST US.

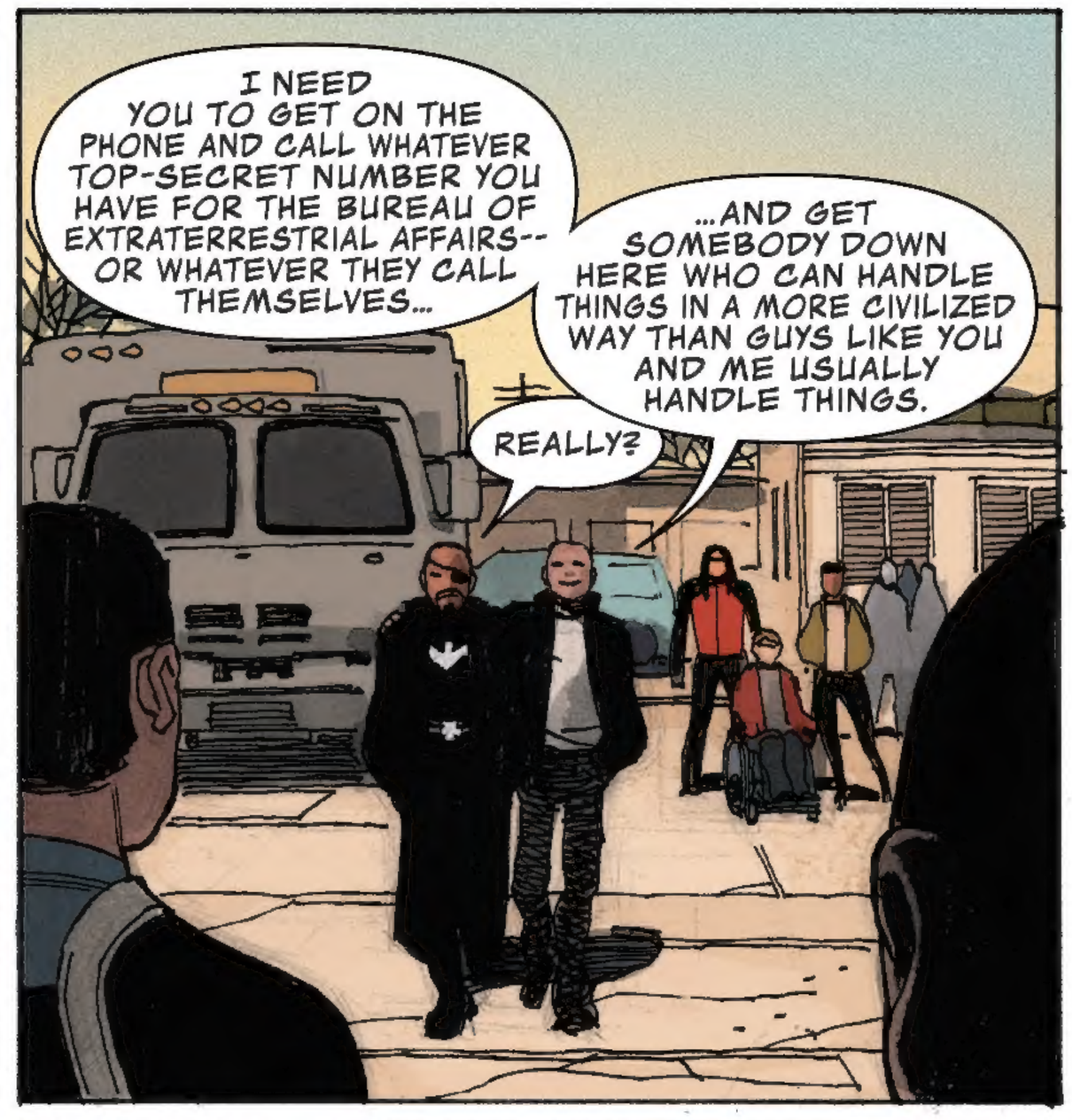
YEAH YEAH YEAH. YOU AND ME--HIRED GUN TO HIRED GUN--WE'VE THROWN A FEW STONES IN OUR DAY.
LET ME BREAK IT DOWN FOR YOU LIKE THIS...


...ME AND MY FRIENDS--WE AIN'T LEAVING THIS TOWN UNPROTECTED.
WE WILL STAND HERE AS LONG AS WE LIVE, BREATHING IN THE DISGUSTING SMELL OF MANURE UNTIL IT SMELLS LIKE ROSES...
...BEFORE WE LET A SINGLE PERSON FROM THIS TOWN GET DRAGGED OFF TO WHO-KNOWS-WHAT SECRET PRISON, OR HANDED OVER TO THE SKRULLS IN THE NAME OF DIPLOMACY.

THIS ISN'T A FIGHT YOU WANT, BARTON.
I DIDN'T WANT ANY FIGHT. OUR VAN BROKE DOWN, AND WE ENDED UP HERE--IN THE MIDDLE OF SOME KIND OF SKRULL WAR.

LIFE IS CRAZY LIKE THAT SOMETIMES.

I HATE YOU, BARTON.
I GET THAT A LOT. LET'S TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE.
LIKE WHAT?


I NEED YOU TO GET ON THE PHONE AND CALL WHATEVER TOP-SECRET NUMBER YOU HAVE FOR THE BUREAU OF EXTRATERRESTRIAL AFFAIRS--OR WHATEVER THEY CALL THEMSELVES...
...AND GET SOMEBODY DOWN HERE WHO CAN HANDLE THINGS IN A MORE CIVILIZED WAY THAN GUYS LIKE YOU AND ME USUALLY HANDLE THINGS.
REALLY?

ARE YOU INSANE? IS THAT YOUR PROBLEM?

AND THEN... THIS IS WHERE IT GETS REALLY COOL...

WHAT'S HE DOING?
OFTEN I ASK MYSELF THAT SAME QUESTION.
WHY BOTHER ASKING? JUST TAKE IT AS IT COMES.

SO, WHAT--YOU GUYS LIKE A TEAM OR SOMETHING?
A TEAM?
I STICK AROUND 'CAUSE RED WOLF IS A HOT PIECE OF MANLINESS, AND SOONER OR LATER HE'S GOING TO GIVE IN AND GIVE IT UP.

BUT HEY--IF YOU WANT TO CALL US A TEAM AND HANG WITH US, KNOCK YOURSELF OUT.

COOL. I'M ON A TEAM.
DO WE HAVE A NAME?
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT:

SECRET EMPIRE!

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ZONE